

The Legend in Annatour

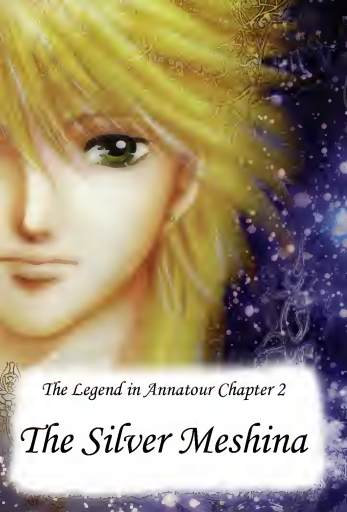


Mito Orihara



The Departure to the New Legend...

*The Legend
in
Annatour*



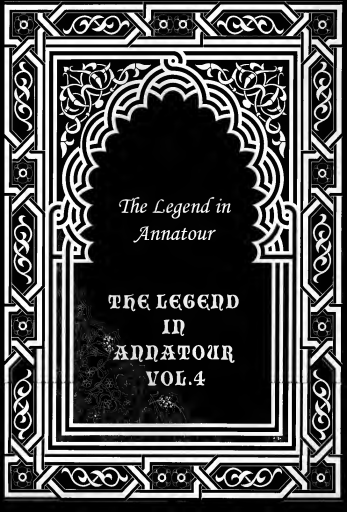
The Legend in Annatour Chapter 2

The Silver Meshina

Don't lose the brilliance of your heart...

I'll never forget his parting words.





*The Legend in
Annatour*

THE LEGEND
IN
ANNATOUR
VOL. 4

Characters:

Shura Sadeen:

The Golden Virdia as prophesied in the Legend in Annatour in which Romaira recorded his prophesies. The King of the desert kingdom Esfahan. Only Yuna calls him Prince.



Yuina Suzuki (Yuna):

The Silver Meshina, as prophesied in the Legend in Annatour in which Romaira recorded his prophesies. She's a normal high school student until one day she is chosen as the savior of the desert.



Previously -A year later, the Silver Star brings Yuna back to Annatour, where Shirusa, a border town of Esfahan, is in battle against Radolf Kingdom. Yuna is abducted by prisoners and managed to escape with help from Paul, a kind boy soldier, and his folk. With pursuers close behind, Yuna is saved by Prince and Nadeel. As an enemy lunges forward to kill Nadeel, Prince took the blunt of the sword protecting him. In despair, Yuna asks the Silver Star to save him. A flash of light goes off enveloping the three. The next second, they find themselves in the modern world. In Japan, Prince gets the treatment and rest he needs at Saya's hospital until the Silver Stan summons them once again...



Rita and Maruta :
Yuna's maids.
They look up to Yuna.
From the left, Rita
and Maruta.

Alshe Lacid: The first
retainer of Prince Shura.
A descendent of Romaira
and the only person who can
interpret the Legend in An-
natour.



Salem Read: Prince
Shura's confidant and
a member of the Court
Guard. He teaches
Yuna how to use
a sword.



Nadeel Sulfan:
Captain of the Border
Guard units. He grew
up with Prince Shura.
He's opposed
to Yuna being Prince
Shura's fiancé.



Paul: A boy soldier of
Radolf. One of the
prisoners Yuna saves.
Later he helps Yuna
escape when she's
held captive in Radolf.



Saya Makihara:
Yuna's best
friend. She was
born to a family
of doctors but
aspires to
become an
author.

❖ CONTENTS ❖

THE LEGEND IN ANNATOUR



The Legend in Annatour Chapter 2

"The Silver Meshina"

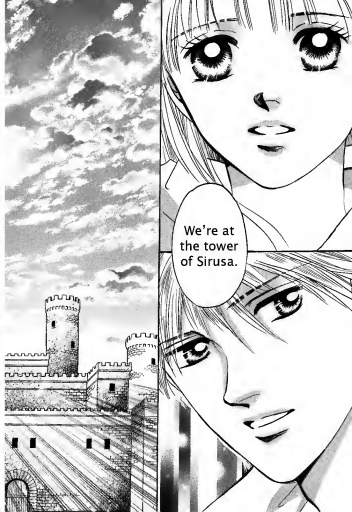
Mesfina.

*Do what you
must do.*

Yuna.

Open your
eyes.

Yuna.

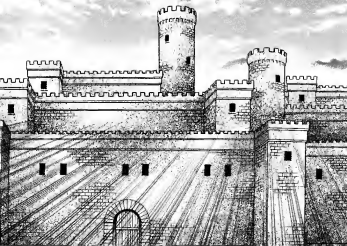




We're at
the tower of
Sirusa.



We're
back!!





King
Shura!

King
Shura,
Lady
Yuna!!

Captain
Nadeel!!
You're
alive!

Open
the
gate!!

CHEER

わあ...

King Shura
has
returned!!

Lady
Yuna!!

We're
back.



King
Shura,
Lady
Yuna!!

Back in our
Annatour!

Are you
two all
right!?

Alshe Lacid, King Shura's
advisor



We've just
arrived from
the capital with
reinforcements.

Alshe!



King Shura left
last night to
save you. No
one knew
where you
were...

They told
me that
you were
abducted
by priso-
ners...



What are
those
unfamiliar
clothes
you're
wearing?

What
happened?

So it's been
only a day
since we left.

Last night...

We spent over
a month on
a different plane.

Yes, only
a day has
passed here
but...

It's a long
story. I don't
know where
to start.

Bear
with me,
Alshe.



I'll explain
when I've
changed.



You were in
the Lady
Yuna's world.

So...



I couldn't
shake the
feeling that
something
was about
to happen.

Last night
the guiding
Silver Star
gave off
a bright flash
of light.



Are you
really all
right?



Don't worry.
It's all
healed up.

The cut was
deep...



Up and about...?

I was up and about in no time.

Medicine in her world is lighting years ahead of us.

We were beside ourselves with worry and you were up and about!?

Salem Read, a member of the Court Guard.

Salem's upset. You don't see that every day.

That had us at wit's end in Shirusa!! You have no idea!

And when your horse came back riderless, you were nowhere to be seen!!

You just got up and took off with Captain Nadeel.

Leaving me here. Me, the court guard.

Imagine where
that would
leave Esfahan
and people.

Without
the intervention
of the Silver
Star, you'd have
lost your life.

Salem Read
has every
right to be
mad.

(*Feel
the color
drain from
my face at
the news...*)

First of all, you
get yourself
into trouble
every time you
go out!!

GASP

To think that King
Shura went through
such horror without
me knowing...

Hardly the
first time.

This is
exactly
why we
should
never
leave you
out of our
sight!

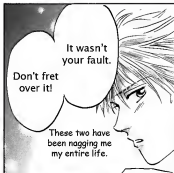
He's
right!!

What's
up with
them?

FUME
FUME
FUME

EEEK

You're the king
of a nation.
Please
consider the
consequences
before you do
anything!!



Don't fret
over it!

It wasn't
your fault.

These two have
been nagging me
my entire life.



King
Shura was
wounded
because of
me...

Wait a
minute!

Nadeel!



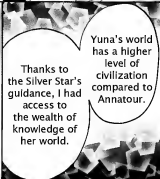
But we're
onto
something
good here.

I'm sorry
I made you
worry.



What I learnt
will be an
enormous
help in the
battle against
Radolf. We can
restore peace.

What?



Thanks to
the Silver Star's
guidance, I had
access to
the wealth of
knowledge of
her world.

Yuna's world
has a higher
level of
civilization
compared to
Annatour.

Prince...

I've come up
with an idea
to counter-
attack.

Radolf is going
to strike us
once their
reinforcements
arrive from their
capital.

If all goes
well...

...we can bring
the war to an
end without any
more casualties.





Prince
Shura!!



You had ideas
brewing
the whole
time.

I didn't
know.

You always
come away
with
something



...to absorb
information to
prepare
yourself for
the oncoming
battle.

So you were
tearing
through
one book
after
another...

That is
not true,
Yuna.

Always steps
ahead of me
while I'm
caught up in
my thoughts.

There he
goes
again.

You've been
doing great.

We made it
back alive
because of
you.

It was Saya
and her dad
and brother
who saved
your life!!

I didn't do
anything.
The Silver
Star took us
to the other
world and...



GASP

You know
that's not
the case,
Prince!

Sure, but
that's
not all.

Without Saya's
help, I don't
know what
I would have
done.

When I was
stabbed and
my vision was
fading...

...I was feeling
the warmth of
your hands,
Yuna.





I thought
I could trust
my life with
you, Yuna.

...I felt
comfort.

Even so
close to
death on
a strange
land...



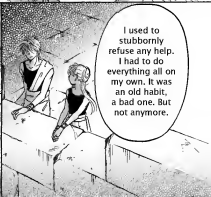
Prince

...how I've
changed
since your
arrival.

Alshe often
comments
on...



A habit?



I used to
stubbornly
refuse any help.
I had to do
everything all on
my own. It was
an old habit,
a bad one. But
not anymore.



I was struggling under its weight, desperate to take it in my stride.

And I was left alone with my duty to this country and its people...

When I was fourteen, my father was assassinated by King Muzaharu of Muradabird



I can take care of my country!!

Firm in belief that it was a king's duty to confront any danger on his own.



Do you remember...

What...

...when you nailed the black panther in the desert?



...when we first met.

I remember his dismissal...



But you helped open my eyes, Yuna.



I'd never felt
so protected in
my life.



And then
I realized
I couldn't have
been more
wrong.



My life had
been built upon
support and
trust of many.

A true king must
be able to have
faith in those
closest to him.

I am
grateful
for you,
Yuna.

You gave me
something
I lacked.

Prince...



It's you who
opened
my eyes.

That's not
true.



You gave
me the most
important
thing.

There's
more.

Before I met
you, Prince
Shura...

...I was
a whiny child
who kept
running away
from her
problems.

The most
important?

I learned
courage and
strength from
you.



It's
something
very
special.

That's
right.



My
feelings
for
you...

Prince.



What
do you
mean?

I wonder
if...

...we used to
be one.



Yuna...



But we're
stronger
together.

We're
two
separate
people.

There's no
wall we can't
climb over.
That's how
you make me
feel.



Maybe
....

...and
everything
that awaits
us down
the road.

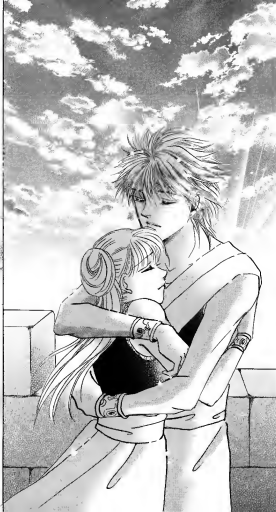
I feel no
fear before
the
oncoming
battle...



We all lost
a part of
our soul
when we
were born
and...

...our
purpose
in life is
to look
for the
lost part.

When that part is
retrieved, we can be
a whole person.



Beyond the
expanse of
time and
space...

We
became
one.

Like
Prince
and me.



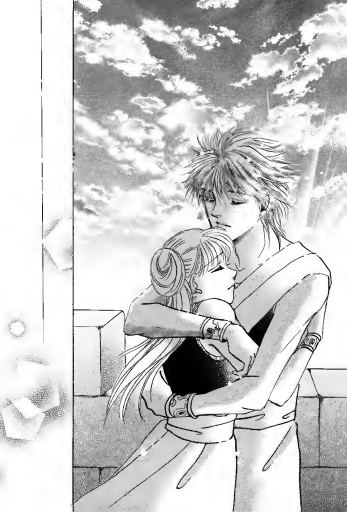


Beyond the
expanse of
time and
space...

We
became
one.

Like
Prince
and me.







A few days later.

The final yet biggest battle between Esfahan and Radolf commenced.



30,000 soldiers gathered from Radolf.



Esfahan had a total of 25,000 soldiers.



Under Alshe's supervision, resources were collected from locals as preparations moved along rapidly in a town near Shirusa.



It took a while to prepare things required for Prince's plan.



They had to stall the Radolf army until everything was in order



We have more injured soldiers coming....!!

Lady Yuna, we're out of medicine!!



The medical center is filled with injured soldiers as if to remind us the horrors of the battlefield.



Amidst the hardships and challenges we faced every day, it was Prince's hope that kept us going.

If his plan works right...

...we can bring all this to an end!!



It's just
a scratch.

You
need to
get that
looked
at...

Captain
Nadeel,
wait!!

I don't need
medical
attention!!

We can do it!

PULL

Would you
drop it
already!



The force needs
an able-bodied
Commander or
the morale
suffers!!



Gosh.



I know,
Nadeel.



Look at you.
You're all
scrapes and
bruises.



...you
wouldn't
look me in
the eye.

Since
I walked in
on you and
the kids in
Japan...



Lady
Yuna?

The
sight still
brings
a smile to my
face—even
more so when
he tries to put
a scary
face.

3 SNICKER

Whatever's
going through
your head,
I'm not inclined
to find out.

I can look
past it now.



What's
funny?

Nothing.

...beneath
the tough
exterior of
a fearless
warrior.

The
kindness...



Hey,
Captain
Nadeel.



There may be
many more
sides
to him that
I don't know.

"Clumsy, yes,
cold, no. He's
the kind of
man who
can't ignore
those in need
of help."



He said he
appreciated how
you took care of
a child instead
of treating
him like
a hindrance.

I heard you
snuck out of
the castle and
went on
a journey with
Prince Shura.

Yes?

That's why
he liked you
instantly.



Prince
spoke
fondly
of it.





But it was
him who
saved me.

I remember
our trip in
the desert
together from
childhood.

How
gracious
of him!!

Is that
what he
said...!?



It's a memory
I hold close.

Is that
right?



Oh, my
gosh!

Somewhere
along I was
stung by
a scorpion.



It was not
wise, two
kids
venturing
the long
pass.

I was ten.
The prince
was only six.



King Shura placed his lips to my wound and sucked the poison out without a moment of hesitation.

And...

The Virdia, the prince who held the future of Esfahan.

He went out of his way to save a lowly servant like me.

I...I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

Why not?
You're my friend, Nadeel.

As I looked on incredulously, King Shura said...

Friends have each other's back.



CHUCKLE

What

Prince...

He hasn't
changed
a bit.

...when he
was injured
because of
me.

But you
stopped me.
I am
indebted to
you.

So the first
thought
was to kill
myself...

He went out on
a limb for you.
I won't have
you trampling
on his good
will!

That
moment
I sworn my
loyalty to
him.

I made a vow
that I will
dedicate my
life to this
man.



I'd never
been slapped
by a woman.

oops

He gave you
a new life. Use
it for him!!

On
a side
note.



Nadeel is
afraid...



Captain
Nadeel...

Promise me.
Never raise
a hand on King
Shura.

What kind
of favor is
that?



He can't
stand to lose
another.
That's why he
keeps
everyone at
an arm's
length.

He lost his
family when
he was
a child.

Some day
we will make
Esfahan
a safe place
where people
don't live in
fear. Prince
and I will keep
striving for
it.

A country
where war
doesn't take
your family
away.

...you
know what,
Captain
Nadeel?





When that happens...

...please feel
safe and love
someone
again.



...why I said
it.

I don't
know.

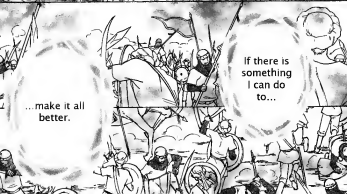
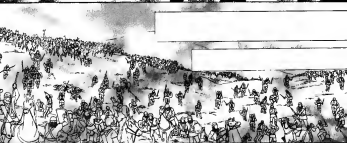
Lady
Yuna...



I couldn't
help it.

...flicker
across his
scarred face...

But when I saw
a smile...



...make it all
better.

If there is
something
I can do
to...



To save this
world from
any more
blood.

From any
more
devastation.



Yes. A
message
from Alshe
just arrived.



I sincerely

...hope to
protect
the people
of this world.



They will
be arriving
at the
tower
tonight!

All the
resources are
in place.
Already
loaded and
dispatched.

Are you
sure, Prince?



And.



About the plan...



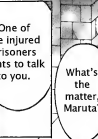
The time has come.



Lady Yuna!!



To me? What could it be about?



One of the injured prisoners wants to talk to you.



What's the matter, Maruta?



I'm so sorry to interrupt!



Oh...!!



Young,
blond...

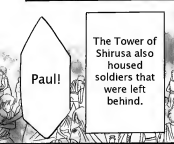
If you
remember
the boy
who was
held here
a while
ago.



...Paul.



What's
your
name?



Paul!

The Tower of
Shirusa also
housed
soldiers that
were left
behind.



That's
Paul!!



Yu...na.



Paul!!



It's you!



Paul!!



...and helped
me escape
when the
Radolf soldiers
abducted me.

He's been
here
before...



Paul!!

Stay
with
me,
Paul!!

He's badly
wounded.

He's one of
the reasons
I haven't given
up hope. I can
believe that,
friend or foe,
we can be
compassionate
to one
another.



You have
someone
waiting for
your
return,
don't you?!

Oh, gosh...

You'll be
good as
new in no
time!!

Don't
worry!
I can
make
you all
better!!



There's
nothing
you can
do
about it.

Liar.



Oh...?

Paul....!!

Yuna...

Take...
this.

A good luck
charm of
Zabreg.





Your
girlfriend
made it
for you.

This is
very
valuable
to you!

I remem-
ber...



...Aisha.



Strong-
headed
but kind.

You
remind me
of her
a little.



Aisha...gave
it to me.

Aisha...that's
the name of
Paul's girlfriend?



Please
take it.

Paul...

It's yours.

The
charm
...



If you ever
cross paths
with Aisha,
will you
hand it to
her?

And
some-
day...



I pro-
mise...!

I will get
this to
her.

Paul...!!



Paul!



I will find her and hand it to her!! You have my word!!



So, Paul...



Why!?



Paul...!!



Good
riddance.



He couldn't be
any older than
me!!

Why did he have
to die?!



What...?



He got what
was coming
to him.



Elms Ramaan,
Vice Commander
of the Border
Guard.

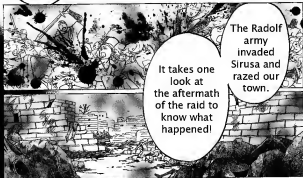
What did
you just
say, Vice
Comman-
der Elms?





You're a stranger to this land.

You would never understand our enmity against the enemies.



The Radolf army invaded Sirusa and razed our town.

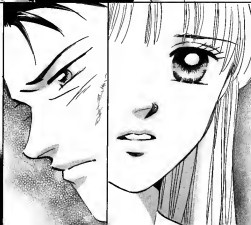
It takes one look at the aftermath of the raid to know what happened!

Lady Yuna.

Oh...



Elms.





...deep
grief.

His
hatred
comes
from...



But...



That
boy had
someone
waiting for
his return,
too.

Vice
Com-
mander
Elms.

Still...!!



The
heart-
wrenching
pain of losing
your wife and
son.

His family
now has to
experience
the same
tragedy.



You take
your grief
and turn it
into hate.

It's a vicious
circle. Where
does it end!?

Hate breeds
more hate.









Prince,
help!!



Before my
sorrow is...

...changed
into anger and
then hate.

Prince!!



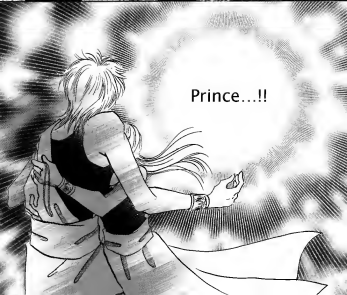
Yuna?



Prince
Shura!!



What's
wrong,
Yuna?





Yuna...

No
more...!!

I can't take
another
heart-
break!!



Yuna...

No
more...!!

I can't take
another
heart-
break!!

あ
あ
あ

WAAAAH



Where am I?

Uh...

MURMUR
MURMUR

Prince
carried
me here.

Oh, yes.

I cried myself
to sleep.

Some-
thing's
going
on.

...?

Did you
sleep
well, Lady
Yuna?

It's still dark,
but I can hear
sounds
coming from
outside.



The resources
have arrived!
We have
everything
we need for
the plan!



Maruta.

What's
going on?
What's
the bustle
about?



King Shura
and Master
Alshe keep it
on track and
moving
forward.

Prince!!



We're
doing it
today!!



Yuna.

The
resources
have
arrived.



Here.

It's the
day of
the final
battle!!



His life
will not be
wasted.



Paul's
keepsake
...

Yes.

You had it.



We take
our grief
and turn it
into
strength.

Not hatred.



The
strength
to bring
peace.

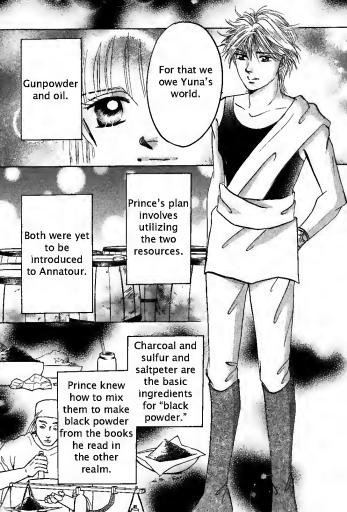
Turn
grief into
power...

Prince...

Amazing.

The wonders
you can do
with those raw
materials.





Gunpowder
and oil.

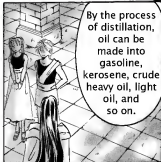
For that we
owe Yuna's
world.

Both were yet
to be
introduced
to Annatour.

Prince's plan
involves
utilizing
the two
resources.

Prince knew
how to mix
them to make
black powder
from the books
he read in
the other
realm.

Charcoal and
sulfur and
saltpeter are
the basic
ingredients
for "black
powder."



By the process of distillation, oil can be made into gasoline, kerosene, crude heavy oil, light oil, and so on.

Until now, it was just dark water easily attainable in large quantities from the desert. Turned out it was a useful material called petroleum.

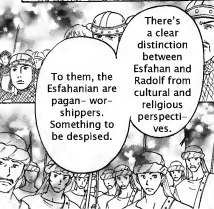
Beneath the desert of Esfahan was an endless supply of oil.



Gunpowder and oil!

We managed to produce inflammable liquids. They'll serve our purpose.

With the technology of this world, our distillation system is not as sophisticated as that of Yuna's world but...



To them, the Esfahanian are pagan-worshippers. Something to be despised.

There's a clear distinction between Esfahan and Radolf from cultural and religious perspectives.

The plan is to cause chaos among the Radolf Army with these two materials.



It will instill
fear and create
chaos.

If the demonic
strangers use
resources like
gunpowder and
oil and do
something
beyond their
imagination.



And then
we close in
for the
finish!!

I have
a favor.

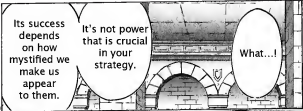
Prince
Shura.

Something
to give an
edge to
the strategy.

I have an idea,
too.



Will you let
me stand in
front of the
Radolf army
when you put
your plan in
action?



Its success depends on how mystified we make us appear to them.

It's not power that is crucial in your strategy.

What...!



Look, the Radolf Army knows that the Meshina came from a different realm.



Let me be that element of mystery. I can increase their fear.



Prince Shurall

Make you confront the Radolf army? Absolutely not.



Don't hold
me back. I
don't want
to be
a hypocrite!!



Look, Prince.
Now I know.

Yuna.

No matter how
right your
ideas are,
they're
hypocritical
unless you act
them out!!

It all comes
down to your
action.

Hypocrite.



*Do what you
must do!!*

I want peace.

And I know
how to make
it happen.

We take
our grief
and turn it
into
strength.

Meshina.

Not
hatred.

Backpedal-
ling is for
the
coward!!



Prince.



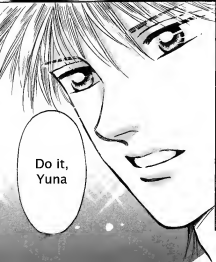
Do you want
a coward for
the future
queen
of Esfahan!?



Okay. I'm
going to take
my chance
with you.



Chosen one,
Beloved of
the guiding
Silver Star.



Do it,
Yuna



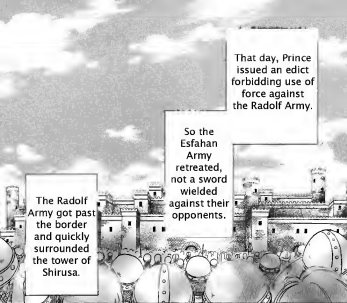
Yuna...

Fill the dark
of night with
the brilliance
of your
heart...



I'll be by your
side.

December,
1204 in
Annatour
calendar.



That day, Prince
issued an edict
forbidding use of
force against
the Radolf Army.

So the
Esfahan
Army
retreated,
not a sword
wielded
against their
opponents.

The Radolf
Army got past
the border
and quickly
surrounded
the tower of
Shirusa.



Bewilderment
characterized
the enemies with
victory within
their reach.

They had it
too easy.
Esfahan
didn't even
put up
a fight.



Everything
is in place.
We're ready
anytime.

We'll leave it
to you, Lady
Yuna.

As the soldiers
enclosed the tower
in several layers,
their faces wore
matching
expressions of
dismay and
apprehension.
Something was
obviously wrong.



You'll be
great, Yuna.

King Shura's
mind tactics
are working.

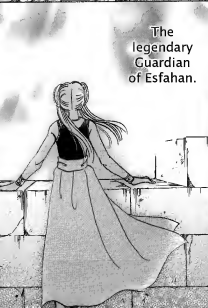




Now it's time
to do some
acting!! I'll
show them.



Paul, this is
for you.



The
legendary
Guardian
of Esfahan.



The Silver
Meshina!!



Captain
Salem!

We're
ready at all
points!!

Good!

Okay,
assume
your
positions
and wait
for
a signal
from the
tower.

Captain,
may I?



The black powder and liquid we placed in the holes we dug up. What are they for?



What is going to happen?



Once we unleash fire in that hall...

...there will be a big boom followed by a pillar of fire.



I wish I could explain but it's as much new to me as it is to you.



Believe in
the holy power.
It will lead us
to victory.

Do not fear.



King
Shura,
Lady
Yuna...



Please
save
Esfahan!!

Shura
Sadeen, king
of Esfahan.

I am Gruge,
Commander of
the Radolf
Army.

It looks like
we have all
the luck!



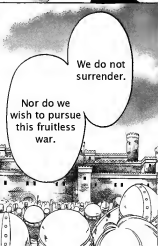
I don't
know what
you've got
up your
sleeve
but...

Look
around you.
You're besieged.
It would take
a miracle to turn
the table.

Surrender
now or your
soldiers will
suffer at our
hands.



Prince.



We do not
surrender.

Nor do we
wish to pursue
this fruitless
war.



Comman-
ding officer
Gruge.



...what?

There is no
need to.

Because
Esfahan has
the guardian of
peace on its
side.

The Silver
Meshina, savior
of the desert.



Listen,
Radolf!

Any more
fighting will
achieve
nothing.



Walk away.



Or the fury
of God of
Esfahan will
be wrought
upon you.





I appreciate your warning, Meshina, but Zabreg is the only higher power we believe in.

Well, well, well, what do we have here?

Pagan's curse has no effect on us.



We shall see, Commander Gruge.



That's
the signal
from the
tower!!



Fire
in the
hall!!

Aim your
fire arrows.
Hide behind
the rocks
when you
release
them!!



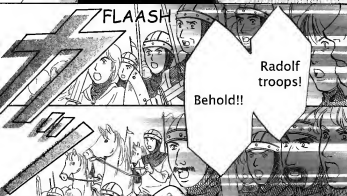
Ready!!?

Sir!!



If you do
not walk
away...

Please!
Let it
work!!



FLASH

Radolf
troops!

Behold!!

BOOM



Yes!!



Wh-



Com-
mander
Gruge.

What
the....!?





This is
Esfahan's
God at
work!



DOOM

BOOM

It's
the fury
of the
desert's
god!

Divine
power!!

ARRRGH

EEK

Calm
down!!

There
must be
some
kind of
a trick!!



Turn around
and leave,
Radolf!!

What we want
is peace, not
your blood!!



But if you
wish to
continue...

If you walk
away now
and
promise
never to
cross over.

Your
safety is
guaranteed.



Here it
goes!!





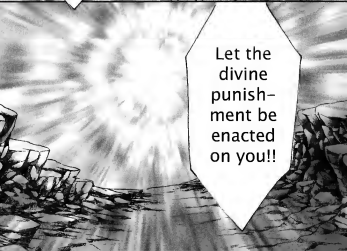
A black and white manga-style illustration of a man with short, dark, spiky hair and a serious expression. He is wearing a light-colored tunic with a dark strap over his right shoulder. The background behind him consists of numerous sharp, radiating lines, suggesting a bright light or intense energy.

We're counting
on you, Captain
Nadeel!!



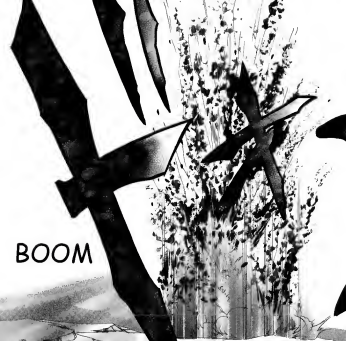
A close-up of a hand pointing its index finger towards the left. The hand is wearing a metal gauntlet with a circular emblem on the wrist. The background shows horizontal motion lines.

Radolf
soldiers!!

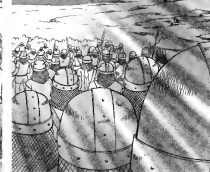


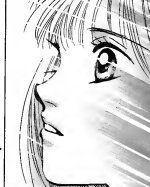
A large, bright explosion or impact in a rocky, mountainous landscape. Debris is flying through the air, and the ground is cracked and uneven.

Let the
divine
punish-
ment be
enacted
on you!!



BOOM





BOOM





What
the...!?



It's in the
direction of
our tower!



Radolf
soldiers.

AAAAH

Look!!

The
tower is
engulfed
in
flames!!



Next time,
the wrath of
God shall be
incurred
upon you.



The flames and
Prince's words
did it to them.
Frightened out
of their wits,
the Radolf
Army lost
their bearing



All of
you!!

Wait!!

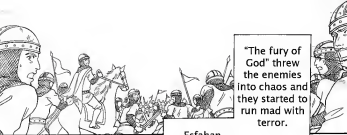
Wait!!

Their
defenses
collapsed!!

Now chase
them off!

YEAH

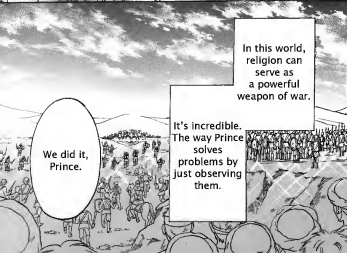
おお



"The fury of God" threw the enemies into chaos and they started to run mad with terror.



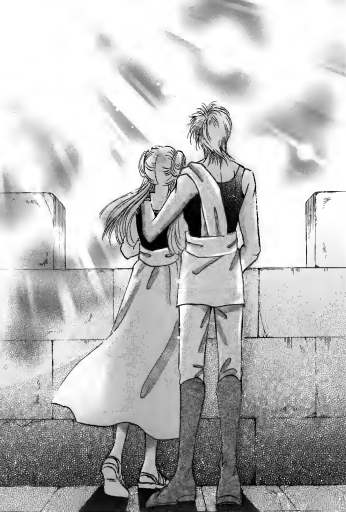
Esfahan soldiers, who were laying huddled behind the rocks, stepped out and chased them off.



In this world, religion can serve as a powerful weapon of war.

It's incredible. The way Prince solves problems by just observing them.

We did it, Prince.



You are indeed
the Guardian
of
Esfahan.

Yuna.

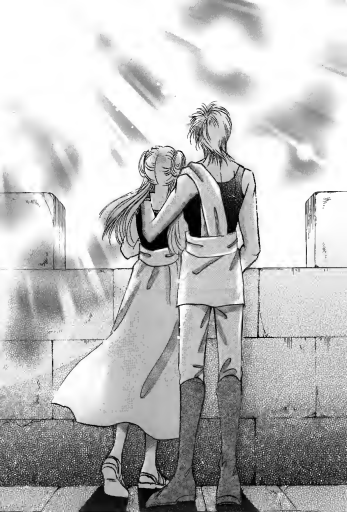


A black and white illustration of a stone wall. A large, empty oval speech bubble is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image.

You are indeed
the Guardian
of
Esfahan.

A black and white manga-style illustration. The top panel shows a close-up of a character with short, light-colored hair and a slight smile. The bottom panel shows a close-up of a character with long, light-colored hair and large, expressive eyes. Both characters have speech bubbles.

Yuna.





The Esfahan army chased the Radolf troops 10 kilometers off the border line.



Our law forbids attacking fleeing soldiers who show no sign of fighting back.

But the commanding officer Gruge was taken to the tower or Sirusa.



What you did with black powder was a marvel to behold.

There is one last job left for the commander of a defeated nation.



It was like
a thunder from
heaven,
smashing the
rocks into pieces
and setting
the tower
alight...

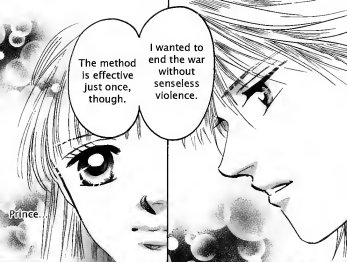
It would have put
us out of
countenance if
we didn't know
the trick behind
it.



Who
would've
imagined
those raw
materials
could be the
key to
victory!

...and
believed
the
explosions
and the
flames were
the
manifestation
of God's
fury.

But
the enemy
didn't
know...



The method
is effective
just once,
though.

I wanted to
end the war
without
senseless
violence.

Prince...



He's blessed
with so much
wisdom.



So much
power. But
that's not all.

Oil, gunpowder,
they can turn
into fearful
weapons of
destruction when
combined.

But Prince
didn't use
them to harm.



King
Shura.

He knows how
to put them
to good use.
He has the
heart of
a mighty king.



We've
returned.



Nadeel!

Great job!!

The Border Guard, led by Captain Nadeel, played a vital role in the strategy



The explosion at the tower was the decisive blow.

It was one hefty challenge but you pulled it off!



In the dark of night, they slipped into Radolf's territory and into the tower, which was depleted after the Radolf army had left for battle.

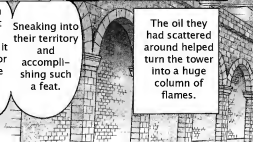
They placed bombs at various points and had them explode at Alshe's signal.



Our plan wouldn't have worked if it weren't for your elite troops, Nadeel Salfan.

Sneaking into their territory and accomplishing such a feat.

The oil they had scattered around helped turn the tower into a huge column of flames.

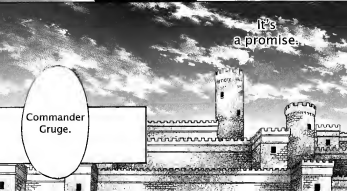








Let a smile play
upon your face.



It's
a promise.

Commander
Gruge.



The war is over.

We are not after your blood.

Your safety is guaranteed.



Oh, really?
Then what
am I doing
here?



Finish me now.
What better way
to celebrate
your victory?



What
do you
mean?

But you're
not done
here.

I could slay
you and put
your body
on display
at the gate.



Why rush
your death,
Comman-
der Gruge?

You have
a message to
deliver to
the King of
Radolf
Berugirlu-
sull.



If you cross over again, we are ready to fight back with divine power.

Stay clear of the border. Leave us in peace.

I want the King to hear it from you, rather than send it along with your head.



How can I return to our king alive?

I was put in charge of thousands of soldiers and my troops were beaten.

You can, Commander Gruge.

Insult to the wound.





You have
a responsibility
as a pride
warrior to make
up for the lost
lives.



Hand this
letter to your
King.

I trust you
with honor.



Take
Com-
mander
Gruge
back
to the
dungeon.



Leave here
early
morning.



There you
are,
Meshina.

Good to see
you again.



You cannot
fool me...



Comman-
der
Gruge.

There's no
way a girl like
you can
summon
divine power!!

It was
a trick! You
pagan-
worshipping
trickster!!



I am no one special.

You're right.

In Esfahan,
people are
the god.

People's lives
are placed
above wealth
or status.

Which
never will be
bestowed upon
those who use
divinity for their
power gain.

That's why
Heaven's
god gave us
a helping
hand.





Come!



...that
the rope
that bound
Gruge's wrists
was loose.



That
moment

...

...no one in
the hall
noticed...



And...



When it happened, it was fast.



Take this, you witch!!



No....!



Lady
Yuna
...

Yuna!!

THUD

Prince!!







Nadeel!!

....!!



Captain
Nadeel!!



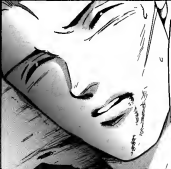
Nadeel!!!

Why,
Nadeel...!



Hang in
there!!

It can't be
happening...



King
Shura.

Nadeel!!



It's a life you
saved once.

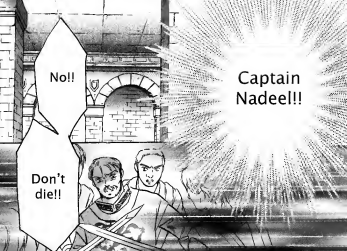
I was going to
return it to
you sooner or
later, King.



Lady
Yuna...



King
needs you.



No!!

Captain
Nadeel!!

Don't
die!!



So you
don't have
to live
without
love any-
more!

A country
where no
one has
to die
because
of war!



The war
is finally
over!!

We
promised!!
Prince and
I will make
a peaceful
country!



Rita, one of
my court
ladies, is
your fan.

And there's
Saya! The
geek girl. You
two got along
so well.

So...



We had
good times.

Lady
Saya...



The happiest
days of my
life. I'd never
felt so
content.





Come
on,
preach
me
again!!

I'm
a silly naïve girl
who needs
someone
grounded and
serious like
you!!



Captain
Nadeel!!



Captain
Nadeel!!



Nadeel...



Together
with
King
Shura

...



Please
don't...

...lose
the brilliance
of your
heart...



Silly,
yes...but it
suits you.





Please
don't...

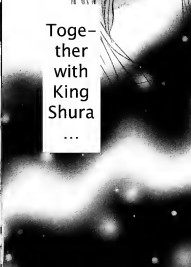
...lose
the brilliance
of your
heart...



Silly,
yes...but it
suits you.

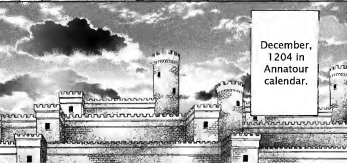


Nadeel...



Together
with
King
Shura

...





With the
death of
the bravest
warrior,
Nadeel
Salfan,...

...the war
against
Radolf
Kingdom
came to
a close.





Nadeel.

Nadeel!





Prince
Shura.



Is it true that
you applied to
be enlisted in
the Border
Guard!?



But I thought
you'd enter
into the Court
Guard and
stay close to
me.

I feel that
my calling is
to protect
Esfahan as
a border
guard.

But the Border
of Sirusa is in
constant state
of fear of
Radolf
Kingdom.



I'm
sorry,
Prince.



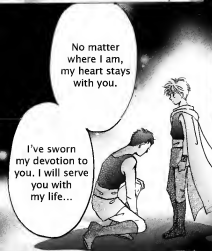
It pains me
to part with
you.



A close-up of a young man and woman. The man is on the right, looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. The woman is on the left, looking up at him with large, expressive eyes. Two speech bubbles are positioned above them.

I don't want
that to happen
to another
child.

My village was
looted by raider
bands and I lost
my parents and
brothers.



A man in a dark vest and light pants is kneeling on the ground, facing a man standing before him. The standing man is wearing a dark tunic, a long light-colored cape, and a crown-like headpiece. The background is dark and atmospheric.

No matter
where I am,
my heart stays
with you.

I've sworn
my devotion to
you. I will serve
you with
my life...



A man and a woman are standing in a forest. The man is on the left, looking towards the woman on the right. They are both wearing similar attire to the characters in the previous panels. Two speech bubbles are above them.

If that's
what you
want,
Nadeel.

...okay.

Prince.



With my
life...

Yuna...

Prince.



He died,
protecting
me...



I'm sorry,
Prince.

What?



There is no
need to
apologize,
Yuna.



Nadeel kept
to his vow
about
defending me
with his life.

He saved
my girl.



Prince...

I loved him.



Since childhood...

...I'd always loved that awkwardly kind man.

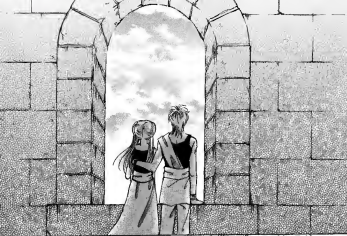
I looked up to him like a big brother.



Prince...



It's time for
dawn to
break.



Be
strong,
Yuna.





No
more
broken
hearts.



So there
will be no
more
wasted
lives.

Stronger
than anyone.
Strong
enough to
protect all.



So there
will be no
more
wasted
lives.

Stronger
than anyone.
Strong
enough to
protect all.

A black and white illustration of a dramatic landscape. The sky is filled with large, billowing clouds. In the foreground, there are jagged, rocky formations on the left and right sides, with a body of water or a path leading towards the horizon. The overall mood is somber and powerful.

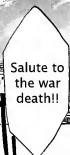
No
more
broken
hearts.



Prince did not wish death of Gruge who took Nadeel's life. Death was too easy an escape.

The day after the final battle.

Commander Gruge left the castle, bearing Prince's words to Berugirusu II.



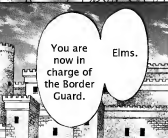
Salute to the war death!!

ZSH

Down the road awaits a fate worse than death—a life in humiliation and shame.



A memorial service took place in the suburbs of Shirusa for all the war dead, Esfahan soldiers and Radolf soldiers.



You are now in charge of the Border Guard.

Elms.

When it was over, we, along with tens of thousands of soldiers, hit the road to return to Esfahan.



...Lady Yuna.



King.

It is a tough act to follow after Captain Nadeel, but I will give my all to the protection of the border of Sirusa.



Hate
breeds
more hate.

I cannot
stop the
hatred in
me.



How can
I forgive those
enemies who
killed Captain
Nadeel and our
families!?

You take
your grief
and turn it
into hate.
It's a vicious
circle. Where
does it end!?



Sirusa is in
good hands.

...Captain
Elms.



All I can do is
hope someday
a smile returns
on his face.

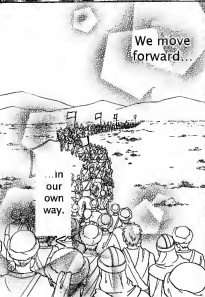


Off we
go!!

We move
forward...

...in
our
own
way.

You can't
force people
to change.





Radolf ceased
fire! The Virdia
and the Meshina
are back!!

King Shura
has
returned!!



The city is
going wild,
Lady Yuna.





Now that
the war is over,
we can finish
what we
started—your
wedding.

The court
ladies in
the castle are
rolling up their
sleeves!

What?

You want to
put your
wedding on
hold?

Please
don't ask.

The
decision
was made
together.

But why...?

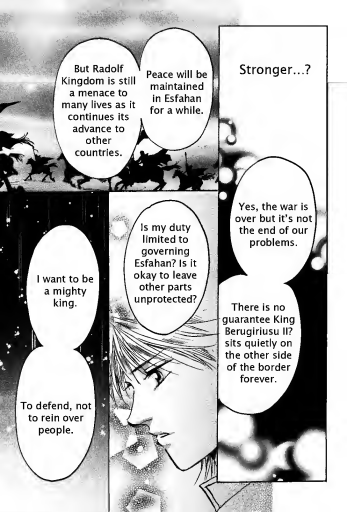
I'm so
sorry,
Alshe.

The
prepara-
tions are
almost
done.

There're many
things we need
to learn before
we get married.

We're still
young. Too
young.

We need
to be
stronger.



But Radolf Kingdom is still a menace to many lives as it continues its advance to other countries.

Peace will be maintained in Esfahan for a while.

Stronger...?

Yes, the war is over but it's not the end of our problems.

I want to be a mighty king.

Is my duty limited to governing Esfahan? Is it okay to leave other parts unprotected?

There is no guarantee King Berugiriusu II? sits quietly on the other side of the border forever.

To defend, not to rein over people.



A pipedream,
I know. But
I believe in
Romaira.

I want to be
stronger than
anyone, so there
would be no more
war in Annatour.



If I am truly
the legendary
Virdia as
prophesied,
I should be able
to bring
prosperity to all
people.

For now
building
strength is my
first priority,
not rushing
the wedding.

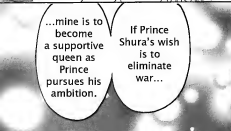


...I want to
be
a deserving
woman for
Esfahan.

Before
I become
the Queen
to keep up
the
appear-
ances...

Lady
Yuna.

I feel the
same way.



...mine is to
become
a supportive
queen as
Prince
pursues his
ambition.

If Prince
Shura's wish
is to
eliminate
war...



I learned so
much from
Captain
Nadeel and
Paul who
died
fighting.

The Meshina
wants to be
the Virdia's
rock.

My
resolve is
stronger than
ever.

That's
what "I
must do."



And you seem
to have seen
the light.

The war
brought
you two
closer.

Alshe!

King Shura,
Lady Yuna...



As
a descendent
of Romaira...

...I feel it is
time I told you
everything
about it.

Okay.

I will talk to
the senior
members
about
postponing
your
wedding.



The Legend
in Annatour
and...

...how you two
are connected
to it.

Our relation
to the
Legend in
Annatour...!

Everything
about...?



Oh! That's
the
Legend in
Annatour.

Annatour

Over 1200
years ago, our
founder
Romaïra wrote
this book.



Lady
Yuna.

It brought
me to
Annatour...

I found
the exact
same book in
the library.

What...?

Romaïra came
from your
realm.



...Romaira was born in an unknown country.

In the eighth century of Lady Yuna's world...

Romaira was from the other realm!?

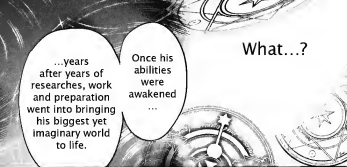
The greatest among his many skills was to "create."

And...

A prophet and an expert in medicine and chemicals, he was also endowed with inhuman abilities.

Romaira was able to make a new world out of imagination.

Create...?



What...?

...years
after years of
researches, work
and preparation
went into bringing
his biggest yet
imaginary world
to life.

Once his
abilities
were
awakened
...



And
then...

...Annatour
was born.



But
how...!!?

Annatour!



He's not
God...

Romaira was
a human.
A human cannot
conjure up
humans, let
alone a whole
world!!



His
wrongs?

In an
attempt to
set his
wrongs
right.

It's
possible
that...



The mistake of
creating a world
full of hatred and
madness. God
hoped to get it
right this time.

...God
granted
the power on
Romaira.



He spent his
lifetime into
pursuing his
passion.

Romaira
projected his
hopes onto
Annatour.
He imagined it
to be free of
violence.

His mission
was fulfilled.
He passed.

Once
Annatour was
out of his
hands and
started its
walk.

The Virdia
and the
Meshina.



Annatour
was no
exception. It
had its fair
share of
wars.

But...



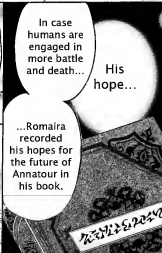
You two are
a remainder of
Romaira's
hope.



Someday
Esfahan will
welcome
a mighty king,
the Virdia, who
will put
insanity under
control.



And then
a woman from
his realm,
the Meshina.



In case
humans are
engaged in
more battle
and death...

His
hope...

...Romaira
recorded
his hopes for
the future of
Annatour in
his book.



Including
the good
and
the bad...

Annatour was
founded
upon your
world, Lady
Yuna.



In order for
Annatour to
become what
Romaira
intended...

...it was imperative
to have two people
from two worlds
fight together.



The Silver
Star is
shining so
bright.

It's time
to bid
farewell.

Together.



Like Alshe
said.

So the Silver
Star was
a shadow of
Romaira's will
that watches
over Anna-
tour.



Prince
and me.





Prince
and me.



The Silver
Star is
shining so
bright.

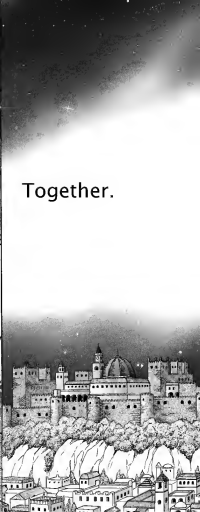
It's time
to bid
farewell.

Together.



Like Alshe
said.

So the Silver
Star was
a shadow of
Romaira's will
that watches
over Anna-
tour.





So many things happened here.

Changed into her uniform before leaving.

Meeting new people and parting with those dear to me.

The days flew by in a rush of adventures.

And...there was a story behind the Legend of Annatour.

It was destiny.



I'm glad it
was you,
Yuna.



I'm glad you
were the
chosen one.

Yuna.

You and
me, two
humans
from two
different
worlds.

We were
destined to
meet beyond
space and
time.

Part-
ing is
hard.

■ But not
neces-
sarily
sad.

Go back and
bask in their
love until that
day.

In
the mean-
time, you
have loving
parents and
friends in
your world.

Prince...

Prince...

Someday,
we can make
a peaceful
world that
Romaira had
envisioned.

And I will
wed you
formally,
Yuna.

Because
I believe in our
bond that grew
stronger
during the
days of war.



We're
together
even when
we're
apart!



We made
a vow
to fight
together.

No matter
how
unpredictable...

...and
challenging
the path.





We're
one...

Look...!
The Silver
Star.





Lady Yuna is
our Meshina.

Because...





When
I came to
myself,
I found
myself in
the old
library.

Yuna!!



The first
place
I went was
Saya's
home.

WELCOME
back.



Captain Nadeel is dead...

Okay.

It'd been only a few hours since I said goodbye to Saya and left for Annatour.



He had good times with you in this world.

His parting words were...



But he taught me so many invaluable things.

I thought he was a cold-hearted man when we first met.

You know what?

But still it's what we hold dearest.

Love alone is not enough to eliminate war. It's not simple like that.





I wish I could
go back and...

Don't lose the
brilliance of
your heart.



... thank
him.





Yuna!

Wait.



I'm off!



Has he
returned
to his
home
country?

About the
exchange
student you
brought
home the
other day...



Dad's been
mentioning
Prince
(blond-haired
exchange
student) since
that day.

Gut
instinct?
Perhaps.



He said
hello to
Dad and
Mom.

Yep.

Oh.

This is
just the
beginning
of a long,
long story.

Morning,
Yuna.

Good
mor-
ning.

Back to being
a high school student.

...that I will
become
the Queen
of a desert
kingdom
someday?

Imagine
what
happens
to them if
I tell them...

Someday
the leather
bound book
will show
itself to me
again.

And I will be
there, holding
my breath,
fingers poised
to open the
book.

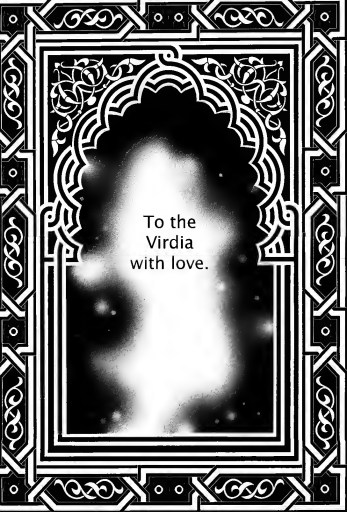
天宮 遥



The
Legend in
Annatour.

Until the
door opens
to the next
stage
of our
quest...

Best of luck.



To the
Viridia
with love.

The Legend in Annatour 4

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